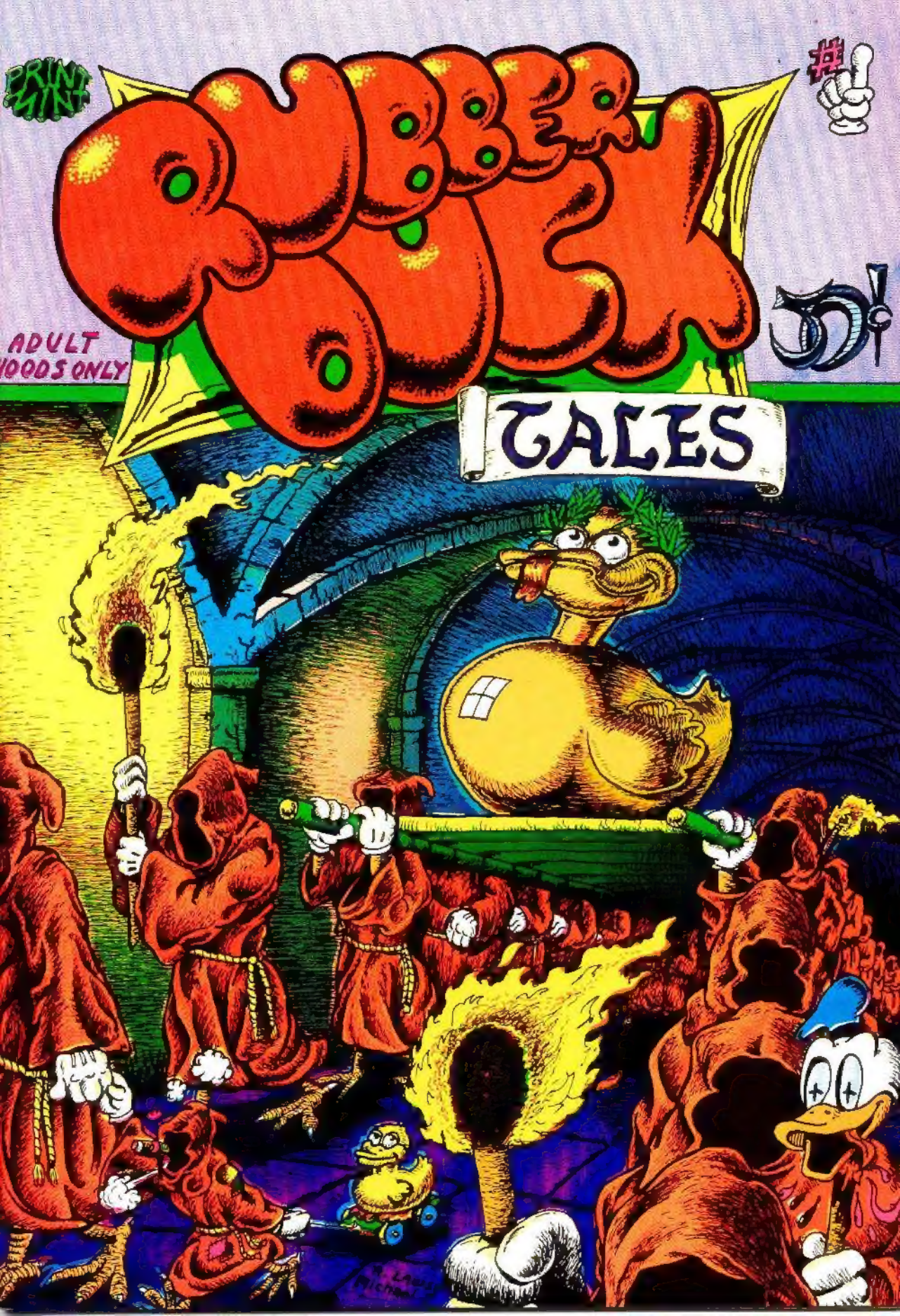

PRINT SIN
#1
RUBBER DUCK
TALES
ADULT
WOODS ONLY

XXII
ALPHA
OMEGA
RUBBEROUCH
IZ KEEK-O
DAT'S ALL, FOLKS!
KODAK
PISS
VINEGAR
RUBBER DUCK
leaves you flat
·Michael J.

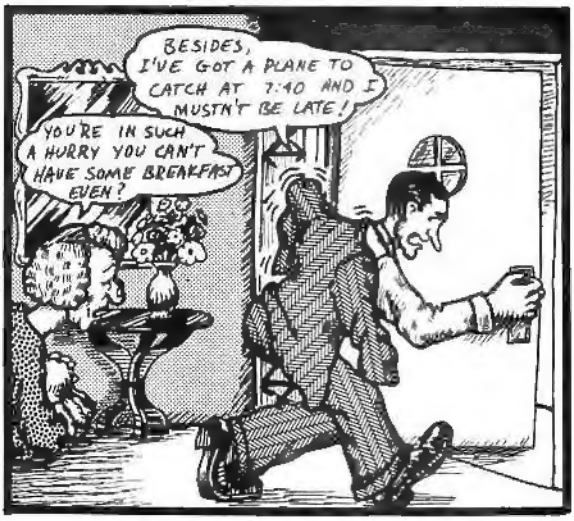
BUCKWHEAT SAKES
Robbie Cassidy
DEY'S AWRIGHT!
EARLY ONE MORNING OR LATE ONE EVENING,
DEPENDING,
SNAP SNAP
THE FOLLOWING OCCURRANCE OCCURRED AT THE AIRPORT COFFEE SHOP
ZZZZ
AUGUST '71
HOLY SHIT! I CAN'T FIND THAT STUFF ERNIE THE BURN LAID ON ME FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT!
I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE
WELL LISTEN, TELL YA WHAT, YOU GO AHEAD ON HOME AND CRASH AND I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR IT WHILST I WORK. IT SHOULD TURN UP SOON AND WHEN IT DOES, I'LL CALL YA!
OK! FAR OUT PLAN. WELL, CATCH YA LATER, I HOPE, 'N' KEEP YER EYEBALL PEELED
YAWN
WILL DO!
LATER THAT DAY...
SALT
BOMB
QUANDS
A STRANGE TWIST OF FORTUNE
PANCAKE BATTER
AS WONDEROUS FORCES ARE SET INTO MOTION AFFECTING THE MINDS OF MEN!
AND MEANWHILE

G!!☆&!! IT GETS TO WHERE I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING AROUND HERE ANYMORE!
MAAW!! WHERE'S THAT GREEN AND BLUE TIE I GOT LAST SUMMER AT DISNEYLAND?

WELL, IT SHOULD BE EXACTLY WHERE IT SHOULD BE, SHOULDN'T IT?

LET'S SEE, THE LAST TIME I SAW IT, IT WAS UNDER YOUR BLUE CARDIGAN AND BEHIND THE GREY SOCKS... AHH!

SEE? IT WAS RIGHT SMACK DAB WHERE I SAID IT WOULD BE. AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, HOW'D Y'LIKE A BIG, YUMMY SUCK ON YER OL' MAMMY'S PAP?
GEE MOM, YOUR THE GREATEST! BUT YOU CAN TUCK THAT BEAR AWAY, I'VE GOT A PACK OF CIGARETTES IN THE CAR!
OL' PAPPY'S MAM?


BESIDES, I'VE GOT A PLANE TO CATCH AT 7:40 AND I MUSTN'T BE LATE!
YOU'RE IN SUCH A HURRY YOU CAN'T HAVE SOME BREAKFAST EVEN?

I'M SORRY MOM, BUT IT'S ALREADY 7:10 AND IF TRAFFIC'S HEAVY AT ALL...
AT LEAST HAVE A GLASS OF BUTTERMILK
BUT I'LL BE FIRED FOR SURE IF I...
ONE (1) GLASS!
BUT..
FOR YOUR MOTHER'S SAKE?
WELL... OKAY!

GOOD BYE SON! BE SURE TO GET A NICE, HOT LUNCH
DON'T LET THEM BIG SHOTS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR BETTER NATURE
HAVE A GOOD TIME
DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS
I WON'T MOTHER
G'BYE!
QUACK

LATER
HELL! I PASS UP SOME OF MA'S GOOD BUTTERMILK PANCAKES TO CATCH A PLANE THATS GONNA BE A HALF HOUR LATE ANYWAY! WHY?
PLEASE USE HANDRAIL
GRRRR

COFFEE SHOP
HMMM... THERE'S A COFFEE SHOP. IF I CAN PICK UP ON SOME BUTTERMILK PANCAKES, AT LEAST THE DELAY WILL HAVE BEEN WORTH IT!

GIMEE A LARGE STACK OF BUTTERMILK PANCAKES!
I'M SORRY SIR, BUT WE'VE JUST RUN OUT OF THE BUTTERMILK, HOWEVER WE DO HAVE BUCK...
MENU

WHAT? NO BUTTERMILK? WHAT KIND OF RAUNCHY ESTABLISHMENT IS DIS ANYHOW? I WANTED SOME WHOLESOME, HONEST, AMERICAN BUTTERMILK PANCAKES!!
BLOOP
BAM

BAAH! JUST BRING ME SOME OF THE OTHER KIND THEN... AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
YESSIR

HERE'S YOUR ORDER OF BUCKWHEAT PANCAKES SIR.
THANX
FER NOTHIN'
RUMBLE

HEY! THESE BUCKWHEAT CAKES ARE MIGHTY TASTY! IN FACT...
THE NEXT TIME I WON'T BE TOO HASTY 'BOUT HAVIN' ANY OTHER KIND,
ZUT
CUZ BUCKWHEAT REALLY BLOWS MY MIND!
SO REMEMBER KID, DON'T BE A DUMMY, EAT WHAT'S REELY GOOD AND YUMMY!
BOOGIE BOOGIE
WHEN YOUR HEAD IS SAYING TO YOUR TUMMY—
"WHAT'S THE BEST FOOD TO PUT TWIXT MY JAWS ??"
IT'S
BUCKWHEAT CAKES
THEY'RE THE ONES
BECAUSE!!
BEELEEMEE!

THE THEATER LIGHTS ARE DIMMING AND THE CURTAIN IS LAZILY DRIFTING OPEN. LEAN BACK, MUNCH ON ANOTHER HANDFUL OF POPCORN, AND PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE ULTIMATE JOURNEY INTO A WORLD OF SINISTER TERROR AND ABJECT FEAR (NO SHIT!)... AS THE ROOM GROWS DARK, PREPARE YOUR MIND FOR...

The GREAT FRONK

Michael J.

RAPIDLY THE WORD SPREADS ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE, UNTIL IT FALLS UPON THE EARS OF THE $CIENTIFIC ESTABLISHMENT!

AND NOW A SPECIAL NEWS FRASH! A GIGANTIC MONSLER-THING HAS BEEN DISCOVERED IN THE JAPANESE HILLS! DETAIRS FORROW...

OH PROFESSOR! WHAT SHOULD WE DO?!

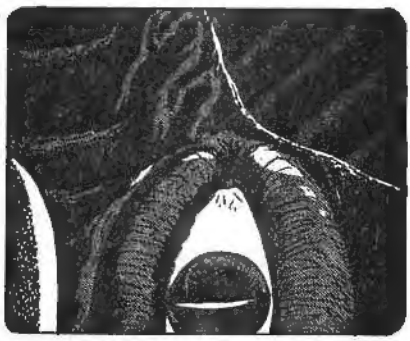
A MASSIVE EXCAVATION IS SOON ORGANIZED TO UNEARTH THIS INCREDIBLE RELIC FROM THE PAST...

AH, THIS 'TIS A NOBLE DAY INDEED! IT ADDS ASTONISHINGLY TO THE ARCHIVES OF MAN'S AWARENESS OF THOSE THRILLING DAYS OF YESTERYEAR WHEN ONLY SUCH CREATURES AS THAT DID ROAM THIS PLANET!

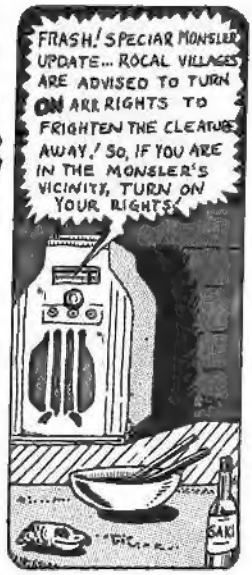
BESIDES, THINK OF THE RESEARCH GRANT WE'LL GET TO STUDY THAT BABY!

KINDLY REMOVE YOUR HAND FROM MY ASS, PROFESSOR!

THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, MEN— A STOLM'S COMIN' UP!



3 MINUTES LATER, THE WORLD'S NEW CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPION REPORTS.
MUN-CH!
MUNCH!
THIS IS PLIVATE SAKI HUMBLY LEQUESTING IMMEDIATE TLANSFER TO THE JAPANESE NAVY!
QUIVER QUAKE


FRASH! SPECIAR MONSLER UPDATE... ROCAL VILLAGES ARE ADVISED TO TURN ON ARR RIGHTS TO FRIGHTEN THE CLEATURE AWAY! SO, IF YOU ARE IN THE MONSLER'S VICINITY, TURN ON YOUR RIGHTS!
SAKI

CRICK!
CRICK!

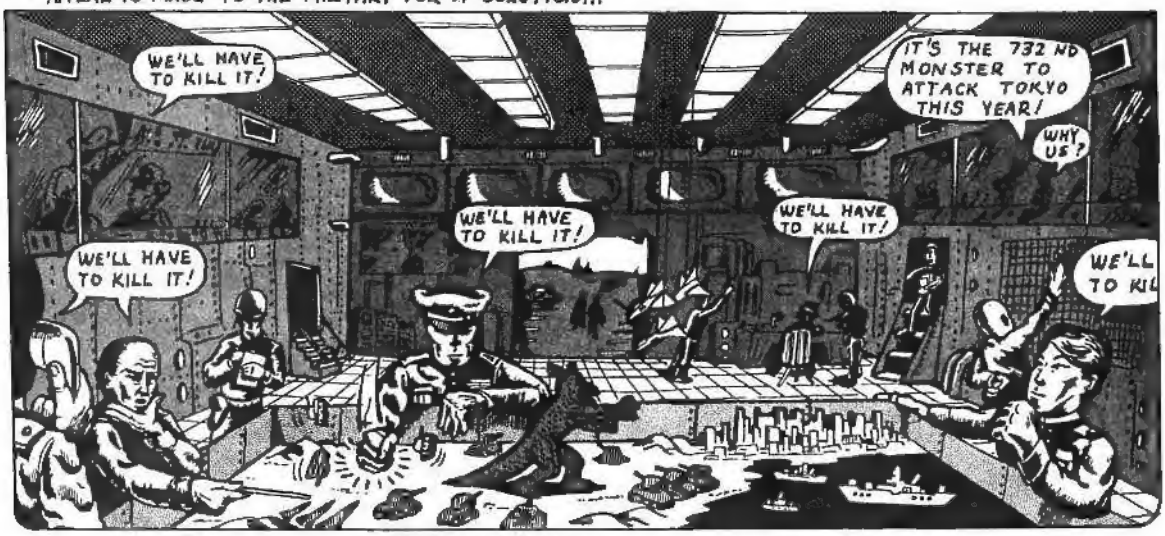
SLURP

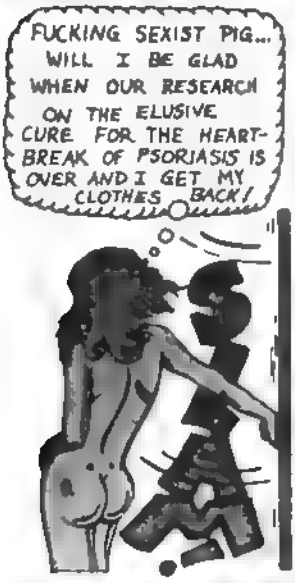
FRASH! SPECIAL MONSLER UPDATE... ROCAL VILLAGES ARE ADVISED TO TURN OUT ARR RIGHTS! THE CLEATURE SEEMS ATTLACTED TO RIGHT!
LEPEAT... THE CLEATURE

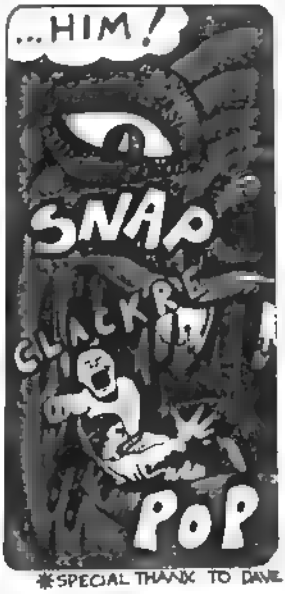
THOUSAND PARDONS, HONORABLE PROFESSOR-SAN, BUT THE MONSLER YOU WERE STUDYING HAS JUST EATEN YOUR LESEARCH TEAM AND TWELVE VILLAGES!
POP!

CRICK!
WELL, FUCK IT! I'LL CHECK THINGS OUT IN THE MORNING!

WITH IT'S SCIENTISTS BAFFLED BY THIS PHENOMENON, THE CITIZENRY OF JAPAN CASTS ABOUT FOR A MEANS OF HALTING THIS TERRIFYING CREATURE! FOR, WITH UNCANNY ACCURACY IT IS CUTTING A WIDE SWATH OF DESTRUCTION TOWARD IT'S APPARENT OBJECTIVE: THE HELPLESS CITY, TOKYO! IN DESPERATION, AN APPEAL IS MADE TO THE MILITARY FOR A SOLUTION...





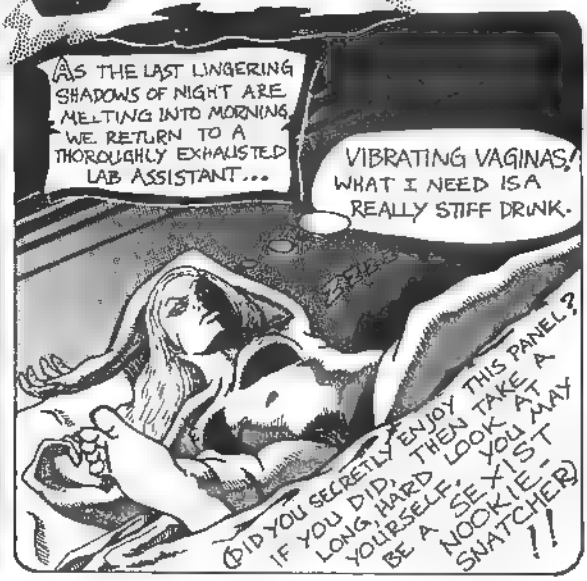


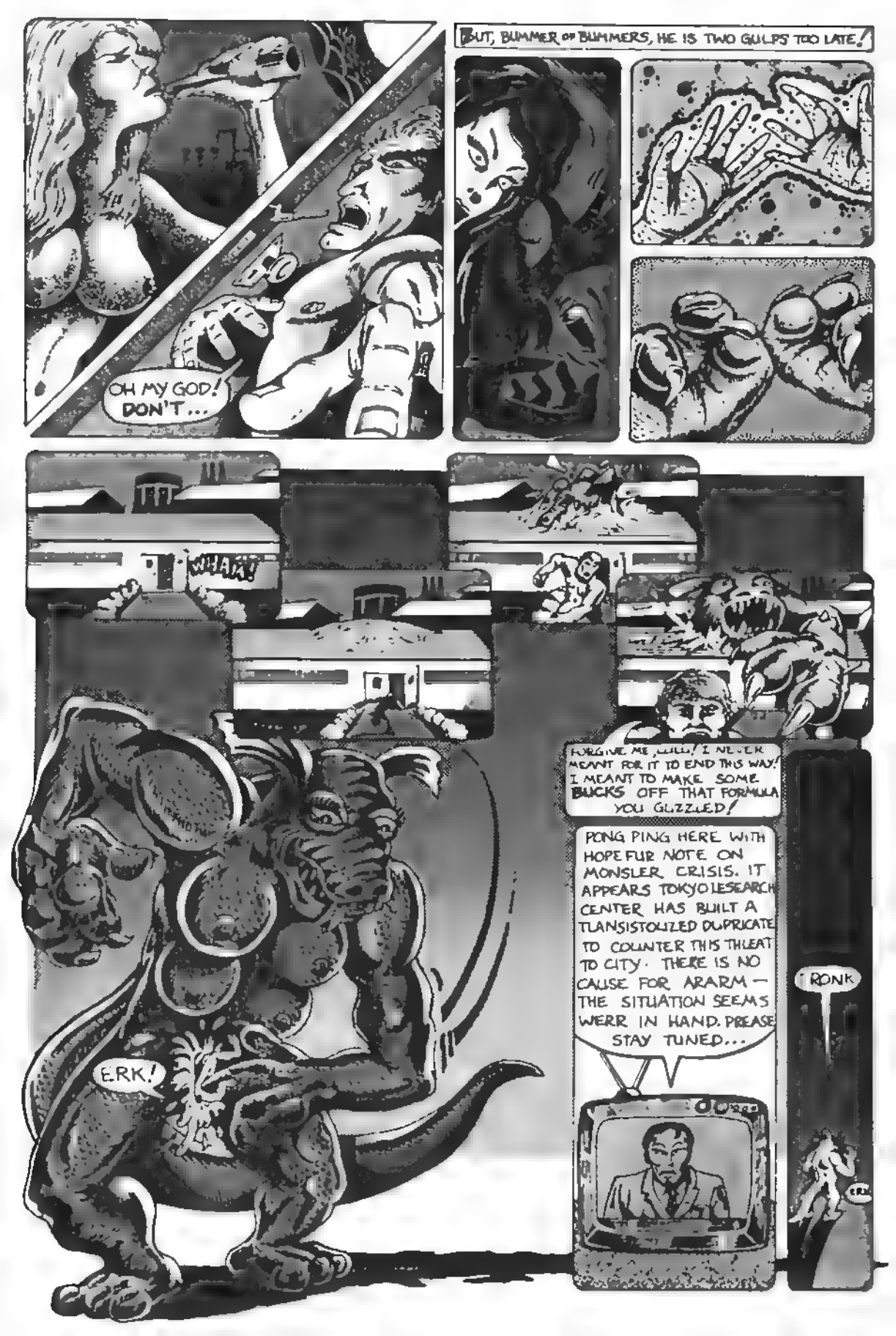
*SPECIAL THANK TO DAVE 'HERNT' BECKER OF MIRA LOMA

MEANWHILE, HELP ARRIVES FOR THE JAPANESE ARMY!

WAHLL, YA LITTLE SLANTY-EYES, GOOD OL' UNCLE SAM IS PLUMB **UPSET** ABOUT YAUR PREDICKAMENT SO HEAH AH IS TO **ADVISE** YOU-ALL!

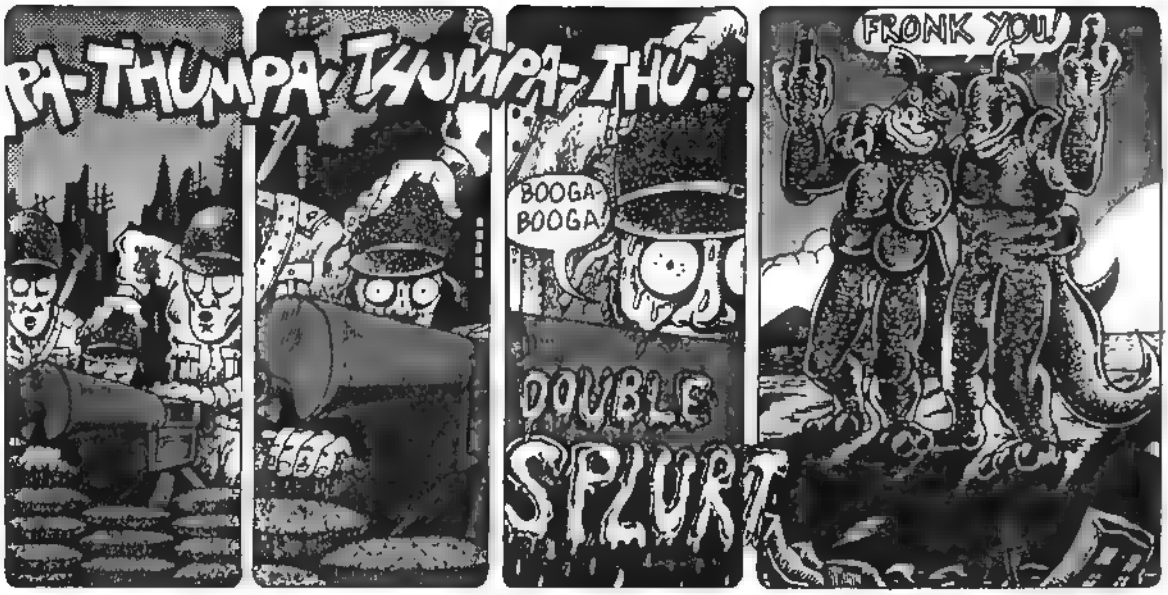
NOW, IF WE WUZ IN 'NAM, WE'D JUS' BOMB THE HELL OUTTA HIM, BUT SINCE WE'RE RUN-NIN' SHORT ON BOMBS LATELY WE'LL JUS' **FRY** THA LITTLE CRITTER WITH 50 MILLION VOLTS! GAWD BLESS PG&E!




OH MY GOD! DON'T...
BUT, BUMMER OF BUMMERS, HE IS TWO GULPS TOO LATE!
WHAK!
ERK!
FORGIVE ME, GULL! I NEVER MEANT FOR IT TO END THIS WAY! I MEANT TO MAKE SOME BUCKS OFF THAT FORMULA YOU GLZZLED!
PONG PING HERE WITH HOPEFUR NOTE ON MONSLER CRISIS. IT APPEARS TOKYO LESEARCH CENTER HAS BUILT A TLANSISTOLIZED DUPRICATE TO COUNTER THIS THLEAT TO CITY. THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ARARM — THE SITUATION SEEMS WERR IN HAND. PREASE STAY TUNED...
RONK

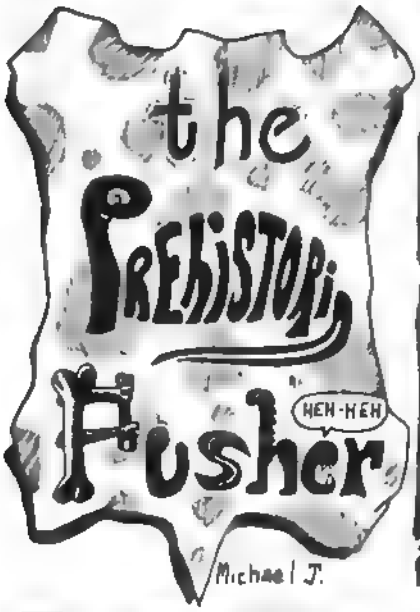
I'VE HEARD OF SCIENTISTS REALLY GETTING INTO THEIR WORK, BUT THIS IS CARRYING THINGS A BIT FAR!
SQUISH!
THIS!!
FRONK?

BLUGGHH!!!
PA-THUMPA-THUMPA-THUMPA-TH
KEEP CAMERA GOING / THIS'RE BE GREATEST SCALE-FRIGHT OF AHR TIME!
MIGHTY HEAVY POLE-PRAY THERE!
BOOM
BOOM


PA-THUMPA-THUMPA-THU...
BOOGA-BOOGA
DOUBLE SPLURT
FRONK YOU!

CONFUCIUS SAY: MAN WHO FUCK OVER LOTSA PEOPLE GET IT W THE END.

NEXT WEEK.
The CRUNCHY GRANOLA that ATE BATTLE CREEK
The END
YOUR PLACE OR MINE?
FRONK?
FRONK
I LIKED GODZILLA BETTER
FAR FRONKING OUT FUCK!
WHERE'S THE JOHN?
CANDY
I SWEAR, RALPH! FOREIGN FILMS ARE GETTING MORE DISGUSTING ALL THE TIME!
IT'S THE PRODUCT OF TWISTED MINDS!
HE REMINDED ME OF COUSIN WALDO


the PREHISTORIC
Fusher
HEH-HEH
Michael J.

♪ ROCK ME BABY, SOCK ME BABY, ALL NITE LONG! ♪ DUM DEE DUM
HRIST!

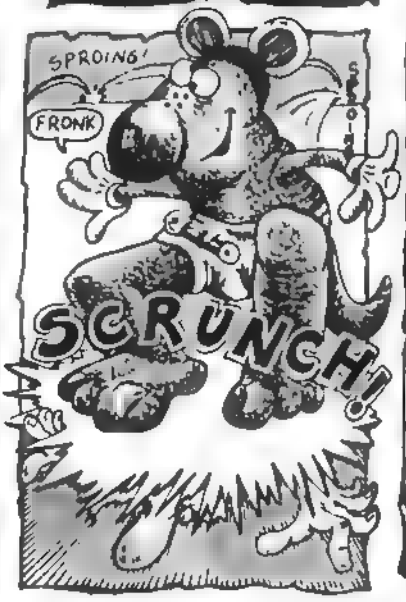
PSSST!
JOO-DEE WAN-WAN-HUH?

HEY, MON-- WANNA GET STONED?!

DUM-DEE-♪ DUM-DEE-DUM DUMDUM
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
BBER UM

ERK!
SMOOSH

GODZILLA MOTHERFUCKER
SMOOSH!


SPROING!
FRONK
SCRUNCH!

HEAVY..
END

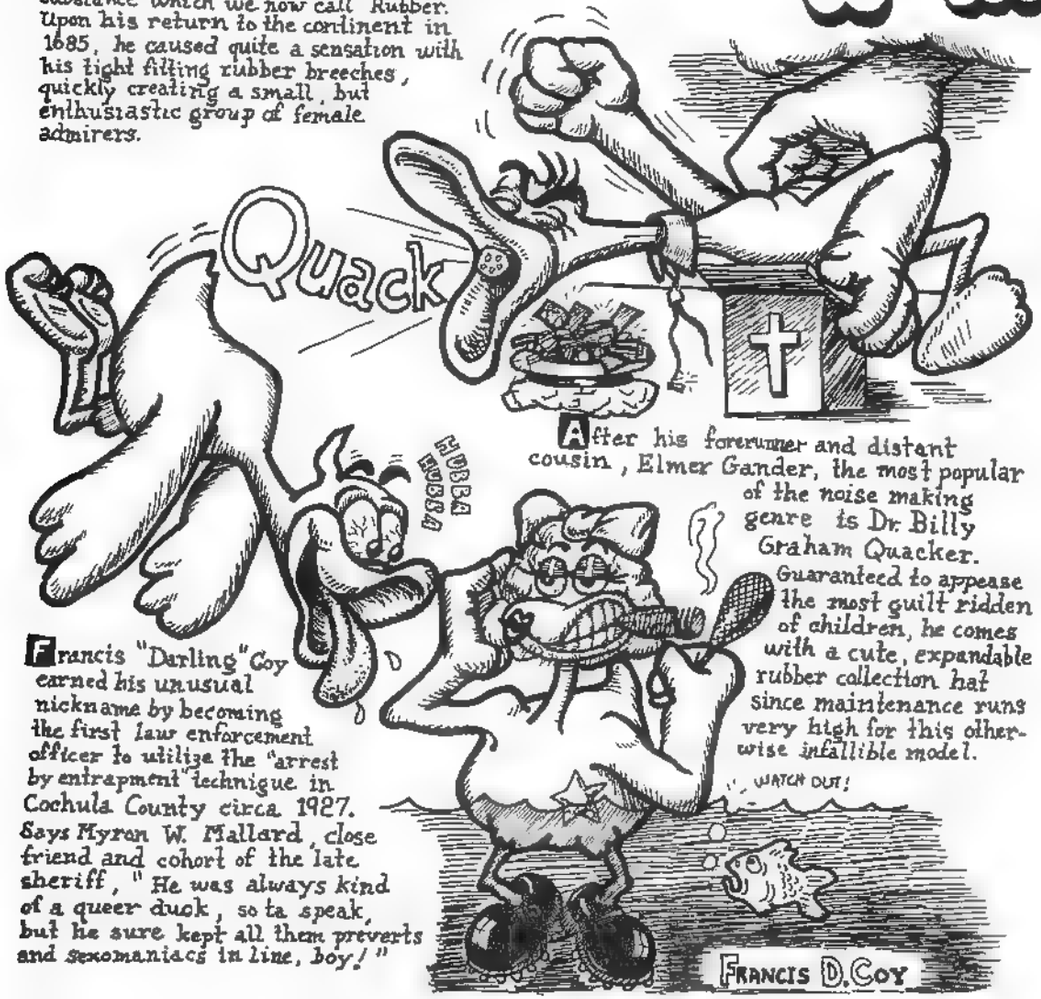
FAMOUS RUBBER DUCKS of the PAST

During one of his many daring exploits to the new world, this seventeenth century bird became the first of his kind to discover and use the substance which we now call Rubber. Upon his return to the continent in 1685, he caused quite a sensation with his tight fitting rubber breeches, quickly creating a small, but enthusiastic group of female admirers.

On one hot August day in Madenville, Wisconson, Mr. Laslo Piltdown stooped down to pick up a piece of rubber,

IT WAS A PROPHYLACTIC PRESSED INTO THE SHAPE OF A DUCK'S HEAD!

Reprinted from Ripley's 1962



After his forerunner and distant cousin, Elmer Gander, the most popular of the noise making genre is Dr. Billy Graham Quacker. Guaranteed to appease the most guilt ridden of children, he comes with a cute, expandable rubber collection hat since maintenance runs very high for this otherwise infallible model.

Francis "Darling" Coy earned his unusual nickname by becoming the first law enforcement officer to utilize the "arrest by entrapment" technique in Cochula County circa 1927. Says Myron W. Mallard, close friend and cohort of the late sheriff, "He was always kind of a queer duck, so ta speak, but he sure kept all them preverts and sexomaniacs in line, boy!"

In June of 1957 the H.M. Rubber Corp. accidently produced this little freak, later dubbed Dildo Duck, when one of their black employees showed up at work in a questionable condition. They were about to throw out the entire stock when J.P. Morton, the famous speculator, bought the rights to the funny little fella, and then resold the idea to Whamo, subsequently making a fortune.

THE ADVENTURES OF COSMIC CONNIE

1970

TO BEAT IS NEET!

JANIE PULLS TRAINS

AND SO REMEMBER CHILDREN...

EFFECTS OF SEX

THESE TERRIBLE V.D. SORES ARE THE DIRECT AND ULTIMATE RESULT OF SEX! WHICH ALSO CAUSES BLINDNESS, CRIME, WARS...

BEE-YUK!

ECHH! BLAHHK! YUCK!

CLASS DISMISSED

RING

CHILDREN!!

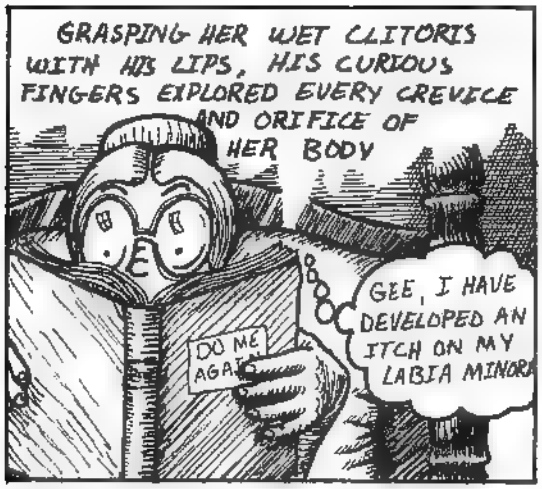
TRUCKIN' ON HOME AS THEY SAY.

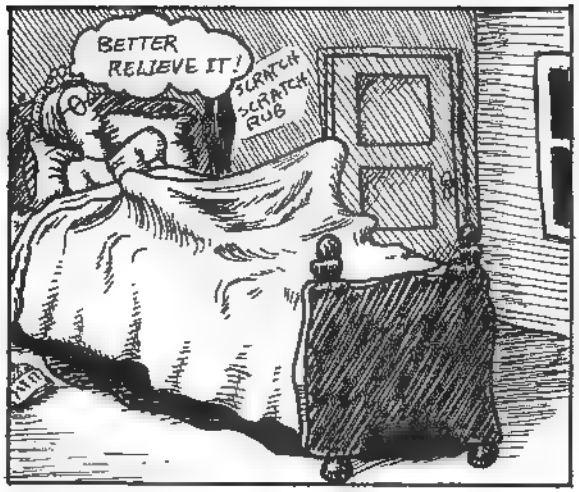
DEAD

THAT NITE

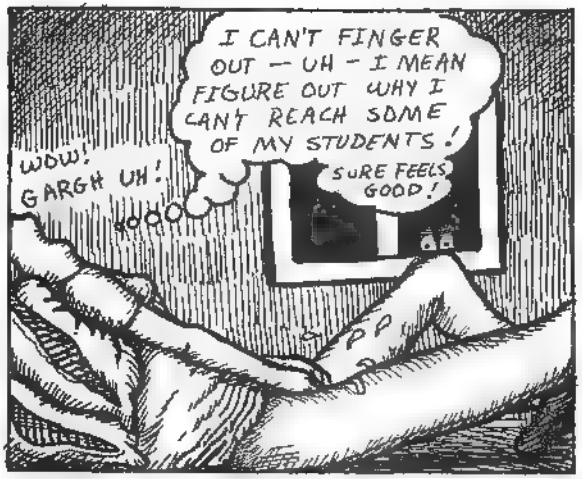
THIS BOOK I CONFISCATED FROM RODNEY IS SIMPLY FILTHY.

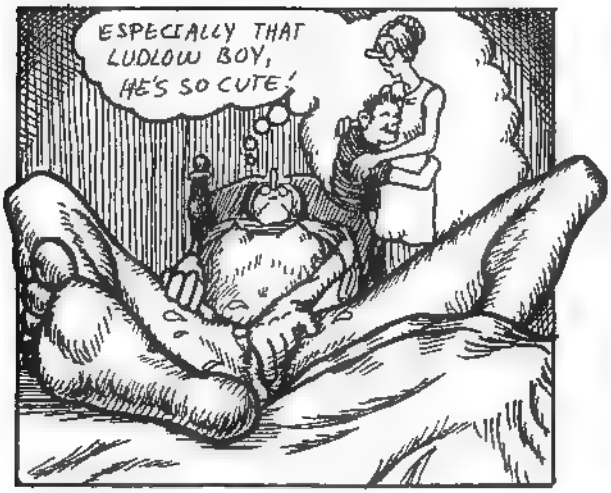
MARK HENSHAW GAZED LUSTFULLY AT HER ROUND, FIRM TITS ERECT FROM DESIRE, AT THE SAME TIME CATCHING THE LURING SCENT OF HER SIMMERING HONEYPOT. HIS MANLINESS FILLED THE ROOM.


GRASPING HER WET CLITORIS WITH HIS LIPS, HIS CURIOUS FINGERS EXPLORED EVERY CREVICE AND ORIFICE OF HER BODY
DO ME AGAIN
GEE, I HAVE DEVELOPED AN ITCH ON MY LABIA MINORA


BETTER RELIEVE IT!
SCRATCH SCRATCH RUB

AAAHHH
OOOOOH
AAAAHH
SCRATCH RUB RUB TICKLE


I CAN'T FINGER OUT — UH - I MEAN FIGURE OUT WHY I CAN'T REACH SOME OF MY STUDENTS!
WOW! GARGH UH!
SURE FEELS GOOD!


ESPECIALLY THAT LUDLOW BOY, HE'S SO CUTE!

THAS RIGHT
I'LL GIVE YOU A REAL EDUCATION!!
SUDDENLY, — NOTHING HAPPENED! BUT THEN A GREAT CHANGE CAME OVER MISS CONSTANCE CARSTAIRS AS SHE TRANSFORMS INTO... INTO... INTO

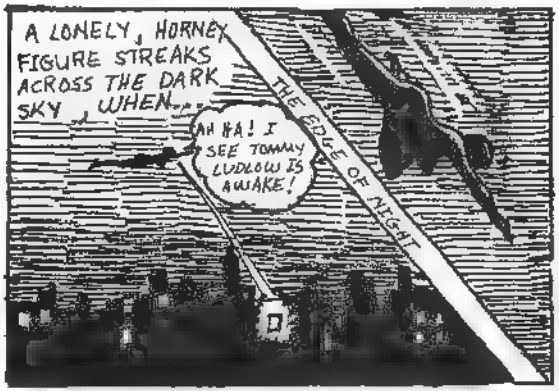
COSMIC CONNIE

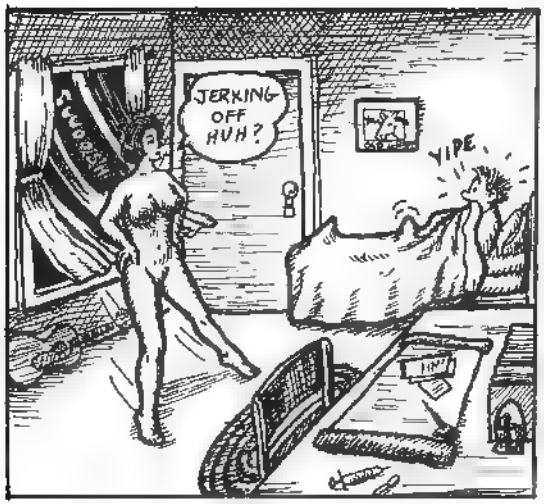
The GRAND TUTOR

TAKE A GANDER

HOTCHA MUCHACHA!!

*FORMERLY CONSTANCE CARSTAIRS

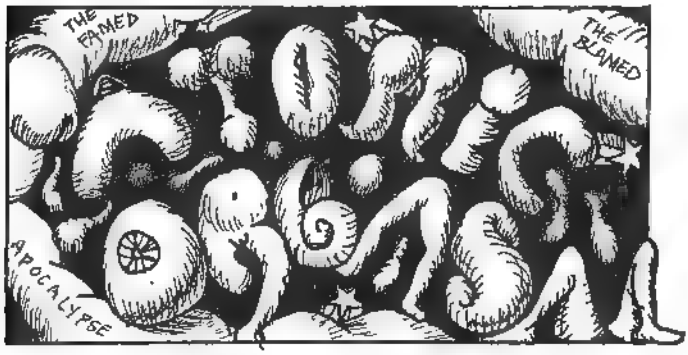


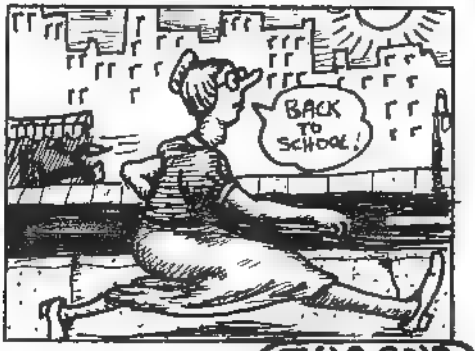

JERKING OFF HUH?
YIPE

I, COSMIC CONNIE, SHALL TEACH YOU SOME COSMIC TROOTHS!
TAKE THAT!
SLURP GLUG SLORP

AND THAT!
MMM
OOOOHH
MMMMFF

OMIGOD! HERE I COME READY OR NOT!
AAAHH
UH UH UH
ANDROMEDA STRAIN


THE FAMED
THE BLAMED
APOCALYPSE


BACK TO SCHOOL!

THE END

potholders & paraphernalia

CHECKMATE!!

PURPLE HAZE ALL IN MY BRAIN... (OR WORDS TO THAT EFFECT.)

AMERIKA SPELLED BACKWARDS IS CIRKUS, REPRESENTING IN PART THE REMAINDER OF THE WHOLE.

TOOT!

CHECKMATE!

MY DOPE-DESTROYED MIND SEEMS TO BE WARNING ME OF AN IMPENDING BUMMER!

I'll never understand such insanity, Freon.

Just be glad WE'RE normal, Furd!

I AM WHITE KP1 (GOD BLESS OUR SIDE), AND I HAVE JUST **CAPTURED** YOURSELF AT QR2! ANY QUESTIONS? ☆

DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN SCORE A GOOD $10 LID?... I SEEM TO BE COMING DOWN...

BESIDES, WHAT THE FUCK IS A KP1?... IS THIS A BUST?!

IF IT **IS** A BUST, THEN **I'M** THE EVIDENCE.... OH, WHY MUST EVERYTHING GROW DAILY MORE UNREAL! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE GOOD OLD DAYS OF '58, WHEN ALL I HAD TO WORRY ABOUT WAS A HOLE IN MY SNEAKERS?....

THE CONSCIENTIOUS ELEMENT OF SOCIETY, OF WHICH I AM A PAWN, HAS JUST WON BY TAKING ALL THE SQUARES! YOU ARE NO LONGER RELEVANT OR NECESSARY, AND MUST BE RETURNED TO THE BIG STASH-BAG IN THE SKY!! ☆ ☆

DA-DA!

...UNLESS YOU CAN COME UP WITH AN INCREDIBLY BRILLIANT MOVE (WHICH APPEARS UNLIKELY), I HAVE INSTRUCTIONS TO **SNUFF** YOUR ASS... NOTHING PERSONAL, YOU KNOW.. ☆

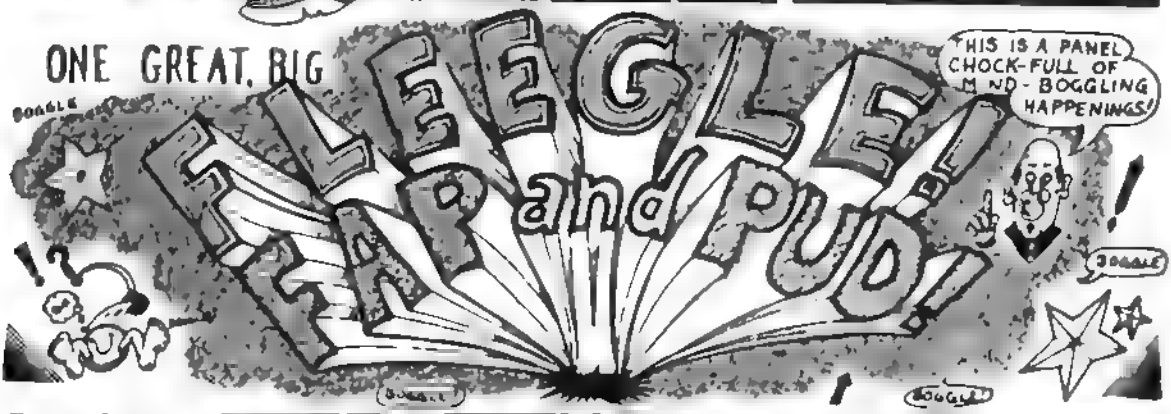
IGNORING THE FACT THAT A PSYCADELLIK TOADSTOOL DOES NOT HAVE AN ASS, IT APPEARS HIGH TIME TO APPLY A DORF SNEATH MINDFUCK TO THIS CHARACTER...

HOW CAN I BE TWO PLACES AT ONE TIME WHEN I'M REALLY NOWHERE AT ALL?

BECAUSE NOWHERE IS WHERE IT'S AT...

OKAY, YOU MEALY-MOUTHED MUSHROOM, HOW DO YOU GET OUT OF THIS ONE?

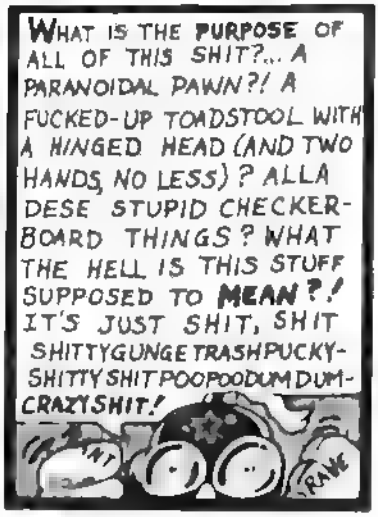
SCHAZAM!
YIPE


ONE GREAT, BIG
FLEEGLE FLAP and PUD!
THIS IS A PANEL CHOCK-FULL OF MIND-BOGGLING HAPPENINGS!
BOGGLE
BOGGLE
BOGGLE
BOGGLE

HUH?
YA ASKS A SIMPLE QUESTION, YA GETS A COSMIK ANSWER KIDDO!

WHOA!
NOW WHAT?
SCREECH!
I'M VERY CONFUSED BY ALL THIS!

GRRGH! THIS CRAP HAS GONE ON LONG ENUFF!


WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF ALL OF THIS SHIT?... A PARANOIDAL PAWN?! A FUCKED-UP TOADSTOOL WITH A HINGED HEAD (AND TWO HANDS, NO LESS)? ALLA DESE STUPID CHECKER-BOARD THINGS? WHAT THE HELL IS THIS STUFF SUPPOSED TO MEAN?! IT'S JUST SHIT, SHIT SHITTYGUNGE TRASHPUCKY-SHITTY SHIT POOPOODUM DUM-CRAZYSHIT!
RAWK

WELL, AT LEAST WE WERE ALL PART OF IT...
AND IN THE END, THE SENSE YOU MAKE IS EQUAL TO THE DRUGS YOU TAKE
(OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT)

DING LING
AN-OTHER "CLASSICH CARTOON" by Robbie Lewis
©12-74
Mad Alratoon
KOMRADS IN ARMS, ARMS IN KOMRADS
ARMRADS IN KOM, KARMAS IN WRONG
EAT 'EM UP GOOD RIDDLE BIRDIE, I GOT ONE HERRUVA SUPLIZE FO' YOU!
YUMMY CHAMP
GULP
CHOMP MOMM
CLOMP
THAT WAS-A SOME-A SPICY SPARROW! THANX AGIN OL' BUDDY PAL, LING
SHORE TING DING HYUK HYUK!
BUT NOW COMES THE TIME FO' YOU TO HELP ME SATISFY MY OWN DIABARICAL, UNSCLOOTABLE, MYSTICAL ORIENTAL DESIRES, FERRA
I SHALL BE ONLY TOO HAPPY TO OBLIGE MY DEAR LING FOR YOU HAVE TAUGHT ME THE SPIRITUAL WAYS OF THE EAST AND OF THE HIGHER MATTERS HEREIN!
DONT RUSHIE NOW BUT HERE COME ONE O' DEM HIGHER MATTERS!
WHEN CAN I ROOK?
IT'S SUPERNATURAL! DIS BABY HAS DEFINITELY LIBERATED HERSELF FROM BAD LUCKS!
I HOPE SHE ISN'T DA MIRISIANI TYPE
HIYA TOOTSIE, HOWZABOUT A ROLL WID ME'N M' FRIEND HERE?
AN HE DON'T MEAN EGGROLL!
DUCK TAIL
AWRIGHT BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T ASK!
KISS OFF, PUNKS

HEY
NOW D'YA LIKE DOM APPLES!
YAHOO!! HAPPY NEW YEAR EVELY-BODY!!
HEY DES AINY NEW YEARS STOOP
ST IS WHERE I COME FROM!
HEY! WE'RE MOVIN!
ALL DES ACTION IS MAKING ME MAKING ME....
OPEN
BROWEY
BROWEY

BROOM

As Susie Que admires her golden locks in her rear-view mirror, little does she expect...

WHAT BEFALLS
OOF

WOW! THESE TWINS ARE AS GOOD AS THEY SMELL! YUM!

HEY DINO, GET A RHODA DIS SCENE, LETS GETTIN IT ON YIN YANG STYLE!
GEE, I WISH I KNEW THEIR NAMES SO I CAN INTRODUCE THEM. OH WELL
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, I ALWAYS SAY!
SOLID BLOCK

BUT HOW WILL IT END WITH US MY DEAR LINO? CAN WE GO ON FOREVER AT THIS RATE PILLAGING AND PLUNDERING ALL INNOCENT SOULS? ARE OUR NEEDS AND WANTS SO URGENT THAT WE CANNOT FIND OTHER RESOURCES OF FULFILLMENT OTHER THAN THAT FOR OUR GENITALS AND FOOD FOR OUR MOUTHS?
YOU SAID A BARROON FULL DERE, BRUDER!

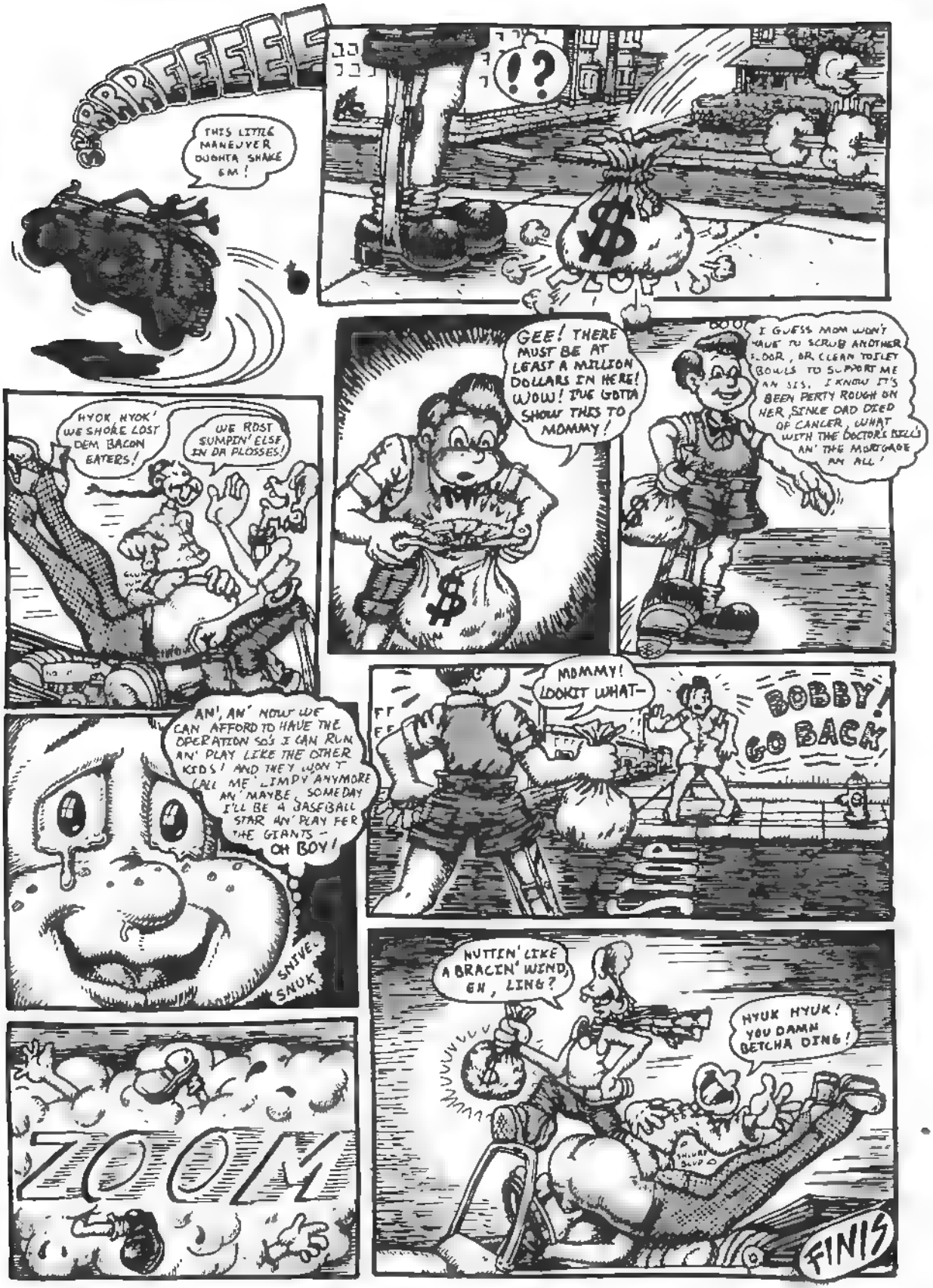
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING ELSE OF VALUE IN THIS WORLD! BY JEORGE!
AND ONCE MORE I COUNSEL TO TURN AR YO' PSYCHIC EFFORTS TOWARD DOSE HIYA MATTERS IN DA SKY
WHAP

DING
RIKE DAT SAFE FERINSTANCE

HEYA MAC WHUTCHA UP TO, HUH?
BRINGER DOWN ABOUT TWO FEET, MAC!
USE YER EYES AND YOU'LL SEE WE'RE MOVIN A SAFE TO A LOWER FLOOR!

WHAT DA HELL! IF YER GONNA GO, GO ALL DE WAY!
ALLOW ME TO ASSIST!
CRACK
OOF

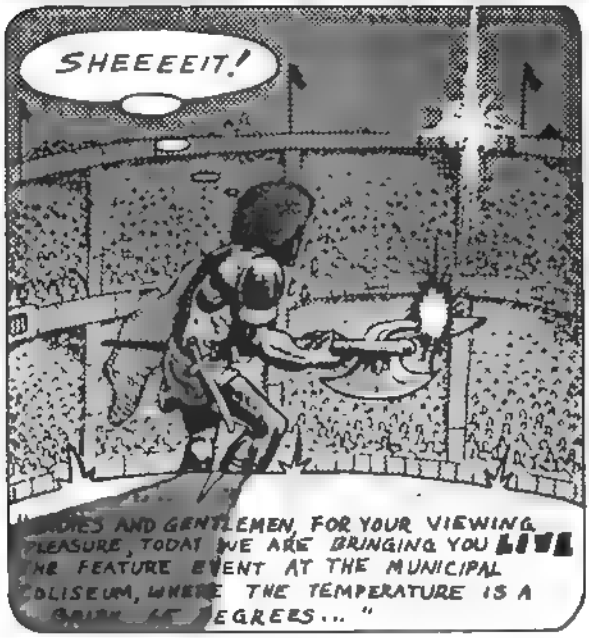
WHY FOR YOU WANNA GO AN' DO THAT?
DAT IS A QUESTION I REFUSE TO REGARD OR CONSIDER ON DE GROUNDS DAT IT WILL SOON COME TO BE WHAT IS GENERALLY REFERRED TO AS...
RHETORICAL!
FENOMINAL! NOT TO MENTION EXTRA-OLDINALLY!
CRUNCH
A VELITABLE FORTUNE LIES AWAITING DERE AT OUR DISPOSAL!
AN I DON'T MEAN GARBAGE!
SO I GADDER, SO I GADDER!
NOW, WE MUST LEAVE VERY CALMLY AS IF NOTHING HAPPENED!
HEY! DEM TWOS STILL HARD AT IT!
AN I'M STILL HARD!
RET HERTZ PUT ME IN DA DRIVAS SEAT... TODA-A-AY
WE'RE MOVIN' DA PARTY TA MY HOUSE GALS.
DON'T MIND IF I BUTT IN!?
FORWARD HO! ONWARD AND UPWARD!
VROOM
UH OH! DE HEATS ON!
I'LL GIVE ER SOME MORE GAS SO TA SPEAK!

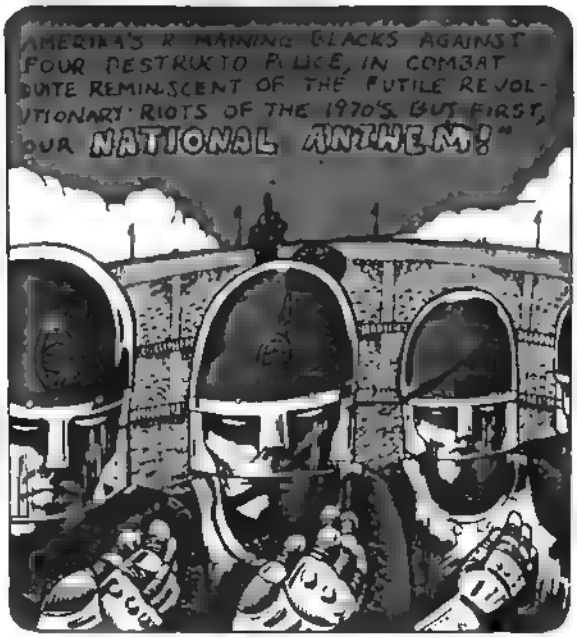

SPRREEEEEE
THIS LITTLE MANEUVER OUGHTA SHAKE EM!
!?
HYOK HYOK! WE SHORE LOST DEM BACON EATERS!
WE ROST SUMPIN' ELSE IN DA PLOSSES!
GEE! THERE MUST BE AT LEAST A MILLION DOLLARS IN HERE! WOW! I'VE GOTTA SHOW THIS TO MOMMY!
I GUESS MOM WON'T HAVE TO SCRUB ANOTHER FLOOR, OR CLEAN TOILET BOWLS TO SUPPORT ME AN SIS. I KNOW IT'S BEEN PERTY ROUGH ON HER, SINCE DAD DIED OF CANCER, WHAT WITH THE DOCTOR'S BILLS AN' THE MORTGAGE AN ALL!
AN', AN' NOW WE CAN AFFORD TO HAVE THE OPERATION SO I CAN RUN AN' PLAY LIKE THE OTHER KIDS! AND THEY WON'T CALL ME 'LIMPY' ANYMORE AN' MAYBE, SOMEDAY I'LL BE A BASEBALL STAR AN' PLAY FER THE GIANTS — OH BOY!
SNIVEL SNUK
MOMMY! LOOKIT WHAT—
BOBBY! GO BACK
ZOOM
NUTTIN' LIKE A BRACIN' WIND, EH, LING?
HYUK HYUK! YOU DAMN BETCHA DING!
FINIS

THE GAMES

VIDEO SCANNER-BANK NUMBER 3 LOCKED IN AND NOW ROLLING!

THE WIDE WORLD OF SPORTS

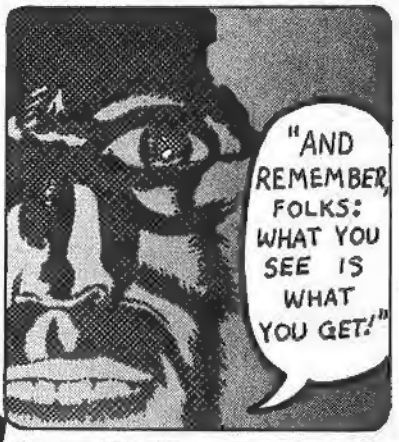




LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

SLICE!

ZOK!



PORTIONS OF TODAY'S PROGRAM WERE PRE-RECORDED

THE
and
FALL
of
SAMMY SHMOE
starring
(you guessed it!)
Sammy Shmoe
by Robbie Lawson
THE SUN SO BRIGHT AND THE TREES SO GREEN WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE SO KEEN!?
RAH RAH AND HIP HOORAY FOR ELOLO—
GEE!
GRIM REAPER HERE I COME!
DOWN, DOWN, UNTIL, UNTIL...
UNTIL WHAT?!
SHALL I FALL INTO A STATE OF INFINITE NOTHINGNESS? OR INTO THE HAIRY HANDS OF THAT MEANY DEVIL HIMSELF?
JEEZ, I SHOULDN'T HAVE OUGHTA ABUSED MY ORGAN SO!
IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN FALLING FOR WHAT MUST BE AT LEAST, UH... ER, ABOUT A MINUTE NOW. COULD THIS BE THE INFAMOUS HOLE TO CHINA? AM I TO BE ABUSED AT THE HANDS OF A BUNCHA DIRTY, COMMIE GOOKS?
LORD HELP ME!
I THINK I WEE WEED IN MY PANTS!
WHUZZA?
JEEPERS CREEPERS! A CIGARETTE WITH A NOTE ATTACHED!
SMOKE ME.
MAY AS WELL GIVE IT THE OL' COLLEGE TRY!
ANYWAY, WHO'S TA KNOW?
AHH YES! THE SITUATION BECOMES VERY CLEAR NOW!
THIS MUST BE THE VERY HOLE WHERE ALICE ONCE FELL ON HER MERRY WAY TO THE LAND OF THE GRIFFIN, THE MOCK TURTLE AND THE CHESHIRE CAT, GRINNING HIS GRIN OF UNDILUTED MADNESS!
AND THE MAD HATTER, ARRESTING TIME SO THAT THE DICHOTOMIES OF ALL RELEVANCE BECOME DISASSOCIATED IN SPACE AND FORM THROUGH THE INVERNOS OF TOTAL IMPRESSIONS
SPLUT
THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

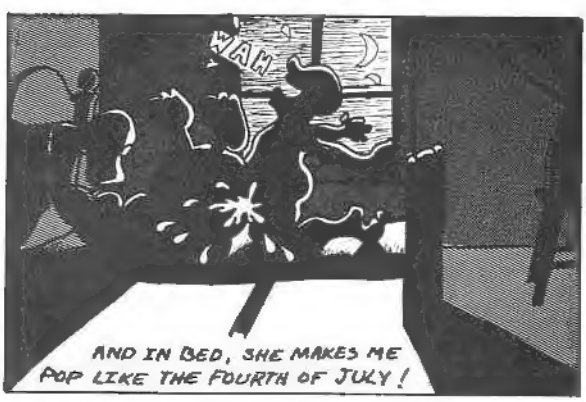
I LOVE MY RUBBER DUCK

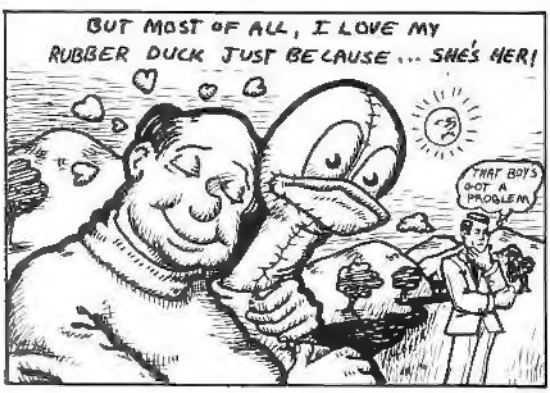
CUTE

SIGH

AND NOW HERE'S... DICKIE!

Robbie "Card" Lawso





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HONK
HEY-YA HYMIE! WOTS HAPPNIN'?
I'M JUST ON MY WAY TO GET THE LATEST ISSUE OF RUBBER DUCK TALES!
LAWSO
THIS'LL KILL YA!
ASSASSIN OF YOUTH
HEY KIDS, COMMERE WANNA SEE SUMPIN' NICE?
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY TA GIT EXPOSURE!
MICHAEL "FIRST ONE'S FREE" J.